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THE HERALD.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

A PAPER FOR THE
-- HOME --
ALL THE LOCAL NEWS

VOL. XVIII, NO. 5562

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1902.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

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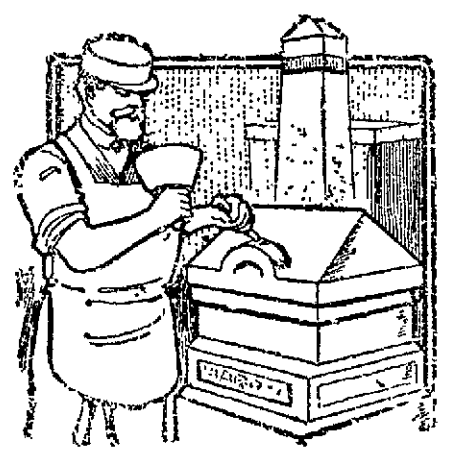
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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

THE COAL CONTROVERSY.

Difference Of Opinion As To
Blame For Scarcity.

How One Dealer Regards The Present
Deplorable Situation.

Railroads Seriously Affected And
May Have To Reduce Number
Of Trains.

When asked the cause of the continued stringency in coal, a local dealer said: "That is a hard question to answer. It all depends upon the source from which your information comes. For example, I talked this week with two persons, one friendly to the operators and the other in sympathy with the miners. Both had received letters from friends in the coal region.

"The friend of the operators said that the extreme shortage was due entirely to the miners, who refused to work as they should. If a miner dies, the whole force leaves work to attend the funeral and there are many saints' days, about every other day it would seem, and everybody knocks off to celebrate the occasion. All this retards the output of coal and is due solely to the pig-headedness of the miners.

"On the other hand, the miners lay the fault to the railroads. In a letter received here this week a superintendent in one of the mines in the Shamokin district wrote that last week one day three engines were housed up in the roundhouse idle when crews could have been placed in them and many cars standing loaded on the side tracks could have been hauled out. You see it all depends from whom your information comes. Each side blames the other and the real fault is difficult to locate."

"How do the speculators figure in the matter?" asked the reporter.

"They are a very small factor," was the reply. "The dealers buy direct from the mines and the speculators are obliged to buy from the individual operators, whose output is comparatively small. They buy all they can get hold of and hold it until they catch somebody in a place where any amount will be given for coal and then they put on the screws.

"The Reading company has a contract to supply the public buildings of Philadelphia with coal, and last week notice was given that in one of the largest school buildings of the city there were only three tons of coal in the bins and that unless coal was forthcoming immediately the school would have to be closed. Philadelphia is the shipping centre for the Reading company and if they are unable to keep that city supplied it is not hard to judge why we, who are far away, should be shy.

"About all we can do is to listen to both sides and then draw our own conclusions. We may be right and we may be wrong, all we know surely is that there is mighty little anthracite to be had, with chances good for even less than that little on hand as the time passes."

A few of the Manchester coal dealers (says the Manchester News) were tipped off Monday afternoon that there was some talk of towing a few of the barges stalled in Boston up

into Portsmouth, where they could be unloaded to the New Hampshire trade. Many of them are inclined to think that the news is derived wholly from rumor without facts to base on but some remain hopeful that they will be able to purchase even a small amount within a week's time.

One of the dealers in communication with the Lehigh Valley coal company, which is rated as doing the second largest business of the companies in the United States, requested that he should be sent 600 tons immediately. Yesterday he received an answer that was very non-committal. It said that the company had scheduled a barge to start from New York for Portsmouth and as soon as they could clear it he should receive his portion.

The coal question as regards the railroads has jumped into considerable prominence within the past few days, and it is asserted that some of the leading roads will be obliged to curtail their services, unless something is done to relieve the situation. A dispatch sent out from New York Monday added to the anxiety, by stating that the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad is badly in need of coal, and that serious developments are expected to result.

The Maine Central is well supplied with coal for the present, and the Boston & Maine has a fair supply on hand, it is stated, but some of the other roads besides the N. Y. N. H. & H., are in sore straits for coal. New England is facing the acute stage of the coal stringency and it has become apparent within a few days that a curtailing of train schedules on the New England railroads in the near future is all but inevitable.

THEY WANT HIGHER WAGES.

It is asserted that a committee representing the trainmen on the Boston & Maine will have a conference with the management of the railroad at the beginning of the new year, regarding an increase in wages. The large body of trainmen of the various systems believe that they should receive higher wages. While most every other railroad corporation in the country has increased the pay of its employees, the Boston & Maine has been dilatory in this respect. While the committee appointed one year ago received a few concessions, they did not get an increase in pay.

The trainmen work long hours. Freight trainmen believe they should have more money than they are now getting. They claim that employees on western roads performing similar duties receive considerably more pay. There is reason to believe that some action may be taken by the management in this respect the coming year. Business the past year has been unusually good, obliging the trainmen to hustle continually. Most of the other roads voluntarily increased the wages of men in their employ, and at the same time increased the freight rates sufficiently to compensate them twofold. For this reason the train hands are looking forward to the report of the committee with eager anticipation. A railroad man said today that he believed the prospects were never brighter for an increase in wages than at present.

ENTERTAINED IN ROCHESTER.

Last Saturday evening, Fort Fisher Command, No. 9, Union Veterans Union of Rochester, entertained as their guests the state department commander, General W. H. Keeper and staff of Portsmouth, including Joseph R. Curtis, adjutant general; Robert J. Churchill, George L. F. Hartman, assistant commander general; General Frank B. Parshley and Peter W. Neal, and other well known citizens of Portsmouth, at their new headquarters in Grange block, and it proved to be a most enjoyable affair. The evening was spent in business, short addresses and a social hour. During the evening a fine banquet was served and much enjoyed. State Department Commander Keeper will visit all the commands of the state of New Hampshire and Vermont to encourage the men in the work and build up their order. The visitors found the command in the best of condition and on the gain and were highly pleased with their visit to the city and entertainment and it is doubtful if they receive any better treatment elsewhere. The meeting was the first one to be held at the new headquarters.

The open season for partridges closes January 1.

When in Exeter
TRY A
QUINQUA
AT THE
SQUAMSCOTT HOUSE.
N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR,
EXETER, N. H.

COMRADES, ATTENTION.

General Orders, No. 6, Issued From
G. A. R. Headquarters.

General orders, No. 6 were issued Monday from the G. A. R. headquarters in Concord, by command of William S. Carter, department commander. They are as follows:

"I. Hereafter are promulgated general orders, No. 1 and 2, new series, from national headquarters, and commanders will carefully note the amendments to the rules and regulations adopted by the thirty-sixth national encampment.

"II. Pursuant to a vote of the last department encampment, authorizing the commander to appoint a committee to consider and take charge of the matter of preparing the history of New Hampshire in the navy during the war of the Rebellion, your commander names the following comrades to serve on such committee: Horace L. Worcester, post 22; Edward E. Parker, post 7; Frank Battles, post 2; Joseph Foster, post 1; True W. Priest, post 1.

"III. The department commander earnestly calls the attention of the forwarding promptly to headquarters the report due on Dec. 31.

"IV. The department commander, uniformly with other departments of the G. A. R., takes this opportunity to appeal to the comrades of New Hampshire, and especially to the newly elected post officers, to make every effort during the coming year to increase the membership of our waning ranks. There are hundreds of suspended comrades in the state aside from the large number of worthy veterans who have never affiliated with the order, who, if properly approached, could doubtless be persuaded to be reobligated or join as recruits. Let us be up and doing, that we may be strong and influential for years yet to come, throwing aside the prevailing idea that each succeeding year must show a loss in membership. Such a result is certainly inevitable if we fold our arms in apathy and quietly invite it.

"It is the painful duty of the commander to announce to the department that Past Department Commander Frank G. Noyes of Nashua has answered his last roll call, his death having occurred in his native city on the first day of the present month. For his affability of manner, his strong individuality and his loyalty to the G. A. R., his memory will be cherished by comrade and citizen. He was gifted by nature with rare personal attractiveness and intellectual powers of a high order, and was among New Hampshire's best known residents. He had many friends, especially among his comrades of the G. A. R., and those who were the most intimately acquainted with him appreciated best his qualities of mind and valued most highly his friendship. Another name must be erased from our membership here and added to the long list of those who have joined the great army above."

PLACES DARTMOUTH FIFTH.

Walter Camp, in his review of the football season of 1902 in the current issue of Collier's Weekly, places Dartmouth fifth among the college

teams of the east, behind Yale, Princeton, Harvard and West Point and ahead of Pennsylvania, Brown, Annapolis, Cornell, Lehigh and Lafayette.

THE HARCOURT COMEDY COMPANY.

The Music hall engagement of the Harcourt Comedy company opened most auspiciously on Monday night and the company's popularity in this city was amply proven by the fact that, in spite of the rain, every seat in the theatre was sold.

The piece chosen for the opening production was The Stowaway, a stirring melodrama of London life. It was well staged and well acted and the audience frequently demonstrated its approval by applause. The Harcourt company has always been a strong acting company and it has built up a reputation by the merit of its productions. This year is no exception for the troupe really appears to be better than ever. Mr. Harris has always been a warm favorite with the Portsmouth theatre-going public and he is supported this season by a company of experienced and talented men and women. He has himself improved since he was last seen here and he will be a greater favorite still at the conclusion of this week's engagement.

A number of clever specialties gave variety to the evening's entertainment and served to make the intervals between the acts pass enjoyably. The Valveno brothers did an acrobatic turn which won applause, Blake and Powers sang several of the newest songs to which added effect was given by some excellent illustrations, a remarkable collection of animated pictures was shown, Cook and Hall appeared in a musical act and Jack Dempsey proved himself a good entertainer.

This afternoon there will be a performance of A Plain American and this evening Soldiers of France will be presented.

INCREASE IN FREIGHT WORK.

The freight work in the yard at this railroad station has increased so much of late that it now requires five regular shifting engines and crews, where three or four formerly did it. Besides the addition of switching engines, more men have had to be put on the crews. These changes go to show that the work performed here brings the station up among the busiest on the system and this without counting the work of the shifter in the yard of the Frank Jones Brewing company. When the coal commences to arrive at the wharves in normal quantities, the work will be increased a great deal and will require extra trains for transportation for many months.

GENEROUSLY REMEMBERED.

Rev William A. Rand, a son of Portsmouth, and pastor for the past thirty-five years of the Congregational church at South Seabrook, was generously remembered by his parishioners at Christmas. Besides cash donations, there were choice packages contributed. Mrs. Rand was also the recipient of tributes, and from her Sunday school class came a half dozen solid silver coffee spoons.

MAINE HUNTING SEASON.

Canvass Shows a Great Record For
the Past Year.

More people have gone down into Maine to fish and hunt and pass a vacation, this year, than ever before in the history of the state.

A careful canvass shows that 133,385 different persons came into the inland territory of the state in the last year, for some sort of an extended vacation. Among these were 2240 who hunted big game. From returns it is shown that \$1,351,201 were expended by the visitors for board alone, exclusive of what was paid for other expenses, so that a conservative estimate places the amount expended annually at from \$6,000,000 to \$12,000,000. There are 1801 guides. The number of moose reported killed during the year was 461.

Guides report that parties they have guided killed 6070 deer; they also report 2489 deer having been killed by parties employing no guides. Reports received from 200 towns from the town clerks and postmasters (towns where there are no guides to get reports from) show that 2000 deer were killed in these towns.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Thomas Jones has taken a place as brakeman on the night switcher.

Sidney Winn, for many years baggage master on the 8-15 a. m. Boston train, has resigned.

E. J. Fields, clerk in the freight department, is away from his duties on account of sickness.

Willis Webb and John Smith, brakemen, have been promoted to conductors on the shifters.

Charles Cheley of Barrington has taken the position of assistant baggage master at the station.

Miss Mary Shanahan, cashier at the depot cafe, has returned to her duties after a short vacation at her home in Nashua.

Several carloads of material for the White Mountain Paper company have arrived at the station. Three of them are loaded with iron frame work and two with handsome machinery built by the Horne Machinery company at South Lawrence, Mass.

John P. Marden, the veteran flagman, who for several years cared for the Bartlett street crossing at the Creek, has taken the place of switchman at the west end of the station, relieving Henry Staples who has been transferred to one of the yard switchers.

Manager Graves of the Armstrong Dining Room and News company, who has acted as manager in the absence of Manager James Carey at the cafe, while Mr. Carey was in the West, has been transferred to the company's cafe at South Framingham, Mass., as manager.

MAY HAVE ORDERS NOT TO HURRY.

Schooner Abbie G. Cole from Perth Amboy, with a cargo of hard coal consigned to Newburyport parties, is at anchor in the lower harbor. According to her captain, it was too rough to attempt to cross Newburyport bar on Monday, so he put into Portsmouth. Perhaps the captain has orders not to hurry.

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THE HERALD.

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TUESDAY, DEC. 20, 1922.

DIOGENES.

When Diogenes started out with his lantern to hunt for an honest man, he did not begin his quest by looking into a mirror. Had he done so, he would not have been seen the object of his search.

Diogenes was like many another man. He plainly saw the mote in his brother's eye, but the beam in his own eye was invisible to him. He passed his life in his search for an honest man and failed to find one, simply because he was not honest himself and could not tell honesty when he saw it.

The pessimistic old Greek has many prototypes at the present day. None of his modern imitators walk about the streets carrying lanterns, it is true, but like him they waste years in looking for what they cannot find. This is not to say that there are no honest men in the world. There are lots of them. The pessimist, however, knows nothing of real honesty and is as blind to it as was Diogenes himself. The beam in his eye is so large and so affects his sight that he sees motes in the eyes of others when no motes exist. Such a person might search centuries for an honest man and never find one, even though he met thousands.

Many of us affect pessimism, but real pessimists are, fortunately, comparatively few. The number of men of the Diogenes stamp is large or course when one considers them as a class by themselves, but they form a very small proportion of the population of the world. No man is perfect and there are no men whose acts are not sometimes open to question, but there are millions of men whose motives and whose general conduct give the best of reasons for cheerful optimism.

Let Diogenes with his lantern search through the ages if he may. His ill-natured cavillings were never worth noticing and those of his disciples need cause us no unrest.

PENCIL POINTS.

Solomon in all his glory wasn't as big a man as a college senior.

In spite of peace societies the nations continue to buy guns and build navies.

Signor Mascagni has his own opinion on the subject of American hospitality.

When a man buys the wrong stocks he sees the world through blue spectacles.

We believe that there is a man somewhere who answers to the name of Tom Johnson.

There's a lot of satisfaction in the thought that there are some people worse off than we are.

If some of our money lenders had to pay space rates for advertising they wouldn't be quite so rich.

Would the editors of the yellow journals who clamor for war do any fighting in case war should come?

The man who goes south to escape the rigors of winter and runs into a blizzard has just cause for kicking.

The world may be growing better as the years roll on, but there is still plenty of room for improvement.

We are fond of complaining at our lot in life, but most of us get more good things than we deserve, after all.

Why should any man want to possess a hundred million dollars? He couldn't spend that amount of money if he tried.

Every cloud has its silver lining for instance, the scarcity of coal has provided the penny-aliners with a brand new joke.

Few people would object to Wall Street if Wall Street didn't persist in making its troubles the troubles of the whole country.

In the autumn the man who needs a hair cut is sized up as a football player, in the winter he is invariably taken for a foreign musician.

There was no fuel problem in America two hundred and fifty years ago—the problem then was how to keep one's scalp where it belonged.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH.

The esteemed Philadelphia Press refers to the action of the New Hampshire constitutional convention that has adopted an amendment providing that no one "who is not now a voter" shall in future vote or hold office in that state "unless he is able to read and write in the English language." And then the esteemed Press naively adds: "Southern states will please notice that there is no 'grandfather' clause attached to it!"

For our part we gladly take notice of the fact. It is a very idle fact and we do not doubt that the biocline consolidated mind of the New Hampshire convention had several interesting secret sessions with itself in arranging this suffrage detail so that it would not bear the taint of the Massachusetts initiative and the North Carolina exploitation of the grandfather qualification.

It is a happy event that the philistine statement of the state of inclined planes escaped getting tangled up with anything so horrid as qualifying an otherwise good though uncalled, citizen to vote because he "lived in a strain of good citizenship from the third generation backward." But grandfathers, and even fathers, if we are to judge from "poor farm" records, are not so much esteemed in New Hampshire as in the southern states, where it counts sometimes a great deal to a man that he had a known grandfather of reputable citizenship.

New Hampshire, then, has no "grandfather" clause, but the amendment we are compelled to note, goes further and does worse than the forefathers grandfather clause can ever do for a southern state. It retains its electorate every man "now a voter," in spite of his inability to read and write in the English language. The grandfather clause in southern constitutions is meant to conserve family and citizenship rights to those who are worthy, even though unlettered, but the New Hampshire clause takes in at one fell swoop the whole rabble of ignorant voters, simply because they are "now" voters! As to which clause is in it more of common sense and of safety to the state we leave even the esteemed Philadelphia Press to stimate.

Of course New Hampshire has not the same suffrage problems to deal with that we have in the south, but he has others. There is the foreign vote especially the French-Canadian, lopping over on her from Quebec province and filling up the farms of the north end of the state and the factory towns of the middle and southern sections. Our New Hampshire friends are after that crowd who can read and write in Jean Crapaud French, but cannot "speak English!"

Still we of the south are barbarians for excluding the negro, who cannot read and write any language of the universe, and the White Mountaineers are saints for excluding their pot-smoking "farinews!"—Atlanta Constitution

WILL DELIGHT THEM.

Another of Kike La Shelle's perfect productions will delight our amusement lovers in Arizona, that best of all American plays by Augustus Thomas. Arizona is a dramatic whizbang, exhilarating in its rapidity of action and charming in its naturalness and freshness of atmosphere. The characters are strongly built and cleverly portrayed by the acting company. The bluff, big-hearted ranchman, Canby, the little, almost silent, Chinaman, Wong, the dispossessed Mexican cowboy, Tony, seem to live before our eyes, showing indisputably the skill in playwrighting and producing of this clever American author, Augustus Thomas.

It is said that Portsmouth is to have a good baseball team next season.

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER.

People Are Wondering Who Will Be The Next Postmaster.

Story Of An Incendiary's Dying Confession Not Generally Believed.

Budget Of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 20.

One of the most timely subjects discussed around town and one that seems to be interesting to everybody relates to the postmastership of Exeter. As the present incumbent's term expired last May, why, if it is so intended, has he not been reappointed?

If Exeter is to have a new postmaster why is he not selected out of the large number of willing candidates? These are questions that have been asked, considered and reconsidered on the streets, in stores, clubs and hotels.

Yet the final outcome is still as much a mystery as ever and the vexed question can only be answered at the pleasure of Washington.

Today the discussion broke out anew with several rumors floating around town. One was to the effect that, Cyrus A. Sulloway was coming to Exeter himself to look over matters. Another was that a well known politician would be offered the position. And still another was that a "dark horse" had entered the race.

The first rumor may be said to be very nearly correct as it came from a source close to headquarters. To many people the coming of Mr. Sulloway would mean relief from a great anxiety for it would lead them to expect an early appointment. The second rumor has been heard frequently before and it has once been done by the man in question. The third report may or may not have foundation in fact.

The statement of one or two papers this morning that Mrs. Andraskievich, who died at Haverhill, Mass., on Dec. 4, confessed to setting several fires in Kingston is not at all probable. It is not believed that she made any such confession. She never admitted poisoning herself and while she may have died from eating poisoned pork, typhoid fever is thought to have been the cause of her death.

No one can be found in Haverhill or Kingston who believes she died of poison.

South W. Hartwell, the well known man who is missing from his home at Littleton, Mass., is known somewhat in Exeter, being a graduate of Phillips-Exeter academy. He has a sister here, Miss Mary E. Hartwell.

Cyrus E. Robinson, master mechanic at the plant of the Exeter Manufacturing company, has tendered his resignation, to take place Wednesday. Mr. Robinson will leave early in January for California. He has long been in the employ of the Manufacturing company but has only held his present position since the death of Loren Lyford. Mr. Robinson was foreman of the Exeter Veteran firemen.

Albert J. Weeks has on exhibition probably the largest shoe ever seen in town. The sole is 15 inches long and 5½ inches in extreme width. The pair would be very heavy.

The shoe was sent to Mr. Weeks by Charles Hunter, a former Exeter man, and now a superintendent of a shoe factory at Nashville, Tenn. It was made for a convict who is 6 feet and 6 inches in height and weighs 225 pounds.

Ice is nearly nine inches thick on the Colcord mill pond and Fred L. Colcord expects to begin the harvesting of his crop by the last of this week.

There will be no services at St. Michael's on New Year's day. There will be a mass at 8 o'clock and in the evening the Christmas respons will be repeated.

Clarence M. Collins will on Thursday evening attend the public installation of officers of Amicable lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Cambridgeport, Mass.

Among the coming attractions at the opera house will be The Fast Mail on Thursday, Jan. 8.

Rev. Dr. Dana, one of the leading preachers of the west, will occupy the pulpit at the Phillips church on Sunday, Jan. 18. On the evening of Jan. 21 he will lecture at the academy chapel.

The refilling of the batteries at

the steamer house yesterday was the cause of the sounding of the whistle of the fire alarm system. The wrong wires were cut.

A series of pool games is being arranged between Exeter and Portsmouth teams. The first game will probably be played here next Friday night.

The public schools reopened for the winter today. All the teachers reported full attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Cross will arrive home tomorrow from a short trip to Baltimore and Washington.

Rev. P. H. McCartney of West Stewartstown occupied the pulpit at the Phillips church yesterday.

Frank Swasey of Boston passed the day in Exeter.

Dr. William H. Nute today received his appointment as a justice of peace.

FOX HUNTING.

The Hunters and the Hounds Have Their Time in Winter.

The lay of the bound awakens all the echoes of the early morning, for these are the days when the heart of the fox hunter is glad. There are probably no sportsmen who more thoroughly enjoy their favorite pursuit than the fox hunters. Of these there are two classes, those of the South who ride to hounds and those of the North who scour their brushes by a thorough knowledge of the ways and tricks of Reynard, and by a true eye and a ready shot-gun. There is sometimes a noticeable tendency on the part of the former to condemn what they term the "sneak" methods of the latter. Take not offense, you who have stood on a familiar run in the early half light of a winter morning and listened to the full-throated music of the hounds rolling across the valley, straight toward where you are waiting, only to swing suddenly and in clear, soul-shrilling melody die away down the old road where yesterday you kept as vain a watch. Pity their ignorance, for they know not what they decay. There is room for both classes, for often where one flourishes the other is impossible.

Deep snows, of course, effectually put a stop to fox hunting, but January usually brings many days when the scent lies strong and the hounds tug at the leash which holds them in check. The younger dogs give tongue now and again as a strong taint strikes their nostrils. Excitedly they work it out, now over-running and now with minute patience unraveling the intricacies of the trail. But watch the veteran of the pack! Who shall say that animals have no reasoning power? Watching no time, he casts in a wide circle which gives him the scent so hot that in a few minutes he has Master Red going in splendid volume, in which one can almost imagine there is the least bit of mockery, his voice rolls back down to the inexperienced youngsters struggling with the cold scent below. Instantly they give tongue in response and are away in pursuit.

There is no old fox hunter but can relate countless tales of the sagacity and wit of this renegade in eluding pursuers, and it is this strategic power, this crafty intelligence, which is one of the greatest charms of the chase. January is a month when there is little else to take the lover of the gun afield, but Reynard is always ready for a run with the dogs, even in this month of ice and snow.—Country Life in America.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

A Good Example To Follow.
Senator Proctor of Vermont is the owner of great marble quarries and employs nearly a thousand men in preparing the marble for market. He takes an interest in the welfare of the men, socially, morally and mentally; and the better to help them in this way of good living he is erecting a fine marble building for the Young Men's Christian association rooms, to be fitted up with all the modern improvements for such work. This is certainly very commendable on the part of Senator Proctor and is a good example for other rich men to follow.—Dover Democrat.

Not In The Market.

Governor-elect Bailey of Kansas, a bachelor, has received offers of marriage from 50 or more women in all parts of the country. The list includes stenographers, school teachers, clerks and dressmakers and the governor, who withholds their names, says he believes the most of them are honestly seeking a husband and would make good wives. He is not, however, in the market.—Nashua Press.

More Truth Than Poetry.

Now the days are coming when the ancient bit of wisdom to the effect that the laborer is worthy of his hire should be slightly paraphrased and insistence made upon the principle that the laborer should be worth his hire. The one great trouble with municipal offices and their salaries is

IS A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

The Principal Asset of the Successful Business Man.

The head of the largest meat packing industry in the world, for many years, prior to his death, never traveled without his physician; everywhere he was accompanied by his medical adviser; he hired him for his exclusive attendance by the year and considered the large salary paid for such service as a part of his business investment. He did not do this because he was a hypochondriac, in constant fear of illness and death; on the contrary he was an exceptionally robust man, but he realized that the principal asset in his enormous business was his own personal health, and to keep physically and mentally well and strong was a business proposition, pure and simple.

It is so with every business man and woman. A slight cold in the head or throat may pass off in a few days, or it may develop into pneumonia. Chronic Catarrh, or an irritating throat trouble, in any event its departure should be hastened by some simple antiseptic preparation like Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are dissolved in the mouth and thus reach and destroy the germs of Catarrh, Pneumonia, Consumption, before they have a chance to propagate and thrive in the inflamed mucous membranes of the nose and throat.

To burden the stomach with drugs and stimulants is a foolish and often dangerous way to combat a cold, because stimulants are always followed by corresponding depression and where there is any tendency to Pneumonia increases the danger by increasing the heart's action.

A popular school teacher in Puttburgh writes:—"I am a walking advertisement for Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; the change from a crowded, steam heated school room to a raw, chill outdoors kept me nursing-colds in the head and throat from fall to spring. Throat irritation made it difficult for me to read or speak and conduct my classes. My druggist with whom I spent a large part of my salary for cough lozenges and potato tablets one day advised me to try Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I shall never cease to thank him. I catch cold occasionally, but I stop it in a day or two with the tablets, and I have done missionary work with my pupils to such an extent that coughs and colds are almost unknown amongst the youngsters in my room."

that the salary is made to fit the office, and then the man is chosen for the salary without any regard as to whether he fits or not.—Haverhill Gazette.

Root is No "Chi"

Somebody down in Texas apparently thinks that Secretary Root is a Chinaman. A man in Louisville sent him a letter the other day addressed "Hon. Li Hu Root, Secretary of War."—Concord Monitor

Mascagni Not A Member.

Even though nearly every foreign actor, artist and singer is an active member of the How-I-Love-My-Old-America club, Sig Mascagni has not yet sent in his application for membership.—Boston Globe.

AN ELABORATE PRODUCTION.

George W. Lederer's latest successful fantastic musical gaiety The Wild Rose, with the full bloom of its long New York growth and an added air of distinction attaining to it from the fact of its having been selected as the show of shows to be presented at the most fashionable of big society entertainments of Newport's season, is booked for Music Hall.

In The Wild Rose, Manager Lederer has effected an elaborate revelation of modern stage craft, to the continuous strain of not to be forgotten melodies of Ludwig Engelender. The Wild Rose is a compound, bordering on burlesque, filled to repletion with terse, witty lines that are funny by reason of their up to dateness, a host of novel ideas and fragrant with many bright, catchy airs; all made beautiful by the grouping of attractive femininity characteristic of the productions of this manager.

LAST OF THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS.

The last of the Christmas festivals was held on Monday evening by the Unitarian Sunday school. There was a well laden tree, the children sang a number of carols and a pleasing entertainment was provided.

CURED CATTLE PLAGUE.

An old letter has been found, according to which a Topsfield, Mass., farmer claims to have cured the hoof and mouth disease among his cattle, in 1870, by applying carbolic acid to their feet and salt and alum to their mouths.

MARITIME NOTES.

Arrived, Dec. 28.—Tug Valley Forge, Capt. Tilton, Philadelphia for Portsmouth; barges Mannheim, Capt. Bertey, Philadelphia for Portsmouth; navy yard with coal; Franklin, Capt. Henderson, Philadelphia for Portsmouth with coal; Kalma, Capt. Gould, Philadelphia for Newburyport with coal; schooner Bertha F. Walker, Capt. Moore, Crescent, Capt. Mehaffery, New York for Portsmouth, with coal; Charles A. Campbell, Capt. Pearce, South Amboy for Portsmouth with coal; Margaret B. (British) Capt. Knowlton, Parrisboro for Portsmouth with coal; Edith Olcott, Capt. Harris, Hoboken for Portsmouth with coal; Percy Birdsall, Capt. Holmes, Boston for Portsmouth with coal; tug Gettysburg, Capt. Howes, Philadelphia for Portland; barge Enterprise, Capt. Seekamp, Philadelphia for Portsmouth with coal.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents & \$1.00. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist, Portsmouth.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, Dec. 29th.

Chas. K. Harris

Harcourt Comedy Co.

IN REPERTOIRE.

EVENINGS.

Tuesday.....Soldiers of France
Wednesday.....The Indian
Thursday.....A Rough Rider's Romance
Friday.....Victorian Circus
Saturday.....New York After Dark

MATINEES.

Tuesday.....A Plain American
Wednesday.....Don Cesar de Bazan
Thursday.....Saved From Siberia
Friday.....Soldier of France
Saturday.....The Stowaway

Special Head-Line Vaudeville Features Between Acts.

Matinees Daily, Commencing Tuesday.

Evenings.....10c, 20c and 30c
Matinees.....10c and 20c
Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, Dec. 26th.

Monday Evening, Jan. 5th.

FASHION'S FAIREST FLOWER.

GEO. W. LEDERER'S GAYEST 100

In The Successful Musical Revel,

THE WILD ROSE

By Harry B. Smith and Geo. V. Hobart.

Music by Ludwig Engelender.

Cultivated For Six Months In New York.

Given fashionable prestige by being selected as the piece-de-resistance of the most notable function of the Newport season.

NOW IN ITS MOST PERFECT BLOOM.

Splendidly Cast and Produced.

Tickets go on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, Jan. 5th.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Sec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec. E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Holt;
Sec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergeant at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Sec. Sec., Charles H. Colson.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPERS' UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 302.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;
Sec., Brainerd Hersey.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Sec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere. Conbig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Sec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 28 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS
UNION NO. 14.
Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amazeen.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Professional Cards.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

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84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
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SEIZED BY A DEVILFISH

Desperate
Plight of a
Young Woman
in the
Mexican
Gulf

THERE is a small island lying about two miles off the gulf coast, near Corpus Christi, Texas, that can be reached when the tide is out by wading or riding a horse through the shallow water. It is a venturesome journey, and one that a man seldom makes without promising himself not to take the risk again. It is easy to maintain courage when one is near the coast or the island, but a feeling of loneliness and utter helplessness overcomes the venture when the waves roll against the breast of his horse and the sea gulls fly about his head. He looks about over the vast expanse of water, and when he recalls that ships often pass where he rides and that whales have been stranded on that same bar and that porpoises, man-eating sharks and monster devilfish are frequently seen there he makes an effort to increase the speed of his horse. Failing to impress the tired animal, he vainly endeavors to prevent his mind from occupying itself with heart-thrumpings that can be heard above the lonesome lapping of the waves.

The island is a beautiful spot, eagerly sought by tourists, picnic parties and tired people who want to enjoy an outing. It is shaded by forest trees of luxuriant growth, from the boughs of which long strands of swaying moss depend seemingly to add the charm of gentle undulation to the surroundings in accord with the ceaseless motion of the sea. The earth is carpeted with soft Bermuda grass mingled with flowers of every hue. Countless swarms of tropical birds fill the air with song, while the wide beach is thickly strewn with curious and beautiful shells.

After a day's enjoyment in this lone-

girl the terrorized horse made a powerful struggle to shake his assailant loose, and, throwing himself upon his haunches, he reared up, dragging a portion of the body and its tangled mass of long arms out of the water.

"An octopus, a devilfish!" shouted a dozen voices as those on horseback crowded to the rescue of their companion. Miss Flackman proved to be at home in the saddle or she would have been thrown from the back of the frenzied horse. She drew herself up into the saddle and called to one of her friends to come and take her on his horse. The horses scented danger, and though the boys were lashing them with fury and driving their spurs into their flanks, they refused to approach their struggling comrade. Only a few seconds had passed since the attack was made, but the water was churned to foam and colored with blood that was streaming from the nose and mouth of the horse. It looked as if a dozen long, slimy reptiles were fastened about the head of the furious animal. The boys in the boat pushed the bow of their little craft close to the devilfish, and one of them began to strike it with an oar, while another made battle with a boathook. The enraged monster suddenly rose to the surface, spreading out a tangled mass of long suckers and emitting an inkly fluid that colored the waters of the sea. Revolvers and guns were quickly brought into action, and the boys rained lead into the quivering mass of living devilry, which seemed to have no further effect than to increase its rage and cause it to lash the sea with some of its arms, while others were fastened upon the struggling horse.

Finding that he could not force his horse close enough to be of service to Miss Flackman, George Judy, a valiant

Tortured to Death By Yaqui Indians

The recent death by torture of "California Dan" Ryan at the hands of the Yaqui Indians in the state of Sonora, Mexico, is but another chapter in the bloody war which for years has raged between Indians and Mexican troops. "California Dan" was an Arizona cowboy who had been made chief of scouts by the Mexican General Torres. Owing to the success of the chief of scouts in



THE TORTURE OF "CALIFORNIA DAN" RYAN. Yaquis desired his death more than that of any other man excepting General Lorenzo Torres.

Last month General Luis Torres received from his brother Lorenzo a telegram asking for scouts. The dispatch was regarded as urgent, and "California Dan" and George W. Wilson, another American, were sent to join Lorenzo at Bacum.

When the scouts had made a turn in the road that hid them from the escort, they were set upon suddenly by a band of Yaquis, and before they could utter a cry they were beaten over their heads by clubs in the hands of the Yaquis until they were unconscious.

After being gagged and bound to their horses they were taken by their captors to the Yaqui camp at Otejuato, where they were tried by the Yaqui council of war.

"California Dan" was condemned to death. Wilson was acquitted in order that he might tell the Mexicans what had happened to "California Dan." Wilson was warned to leave Mexico.

At the execution grounds, in the presence of Wilson, the Yaquis with dull saws cut off the feet of "California Dan" just above the ankles.

After this they unbound him and told him to go back to Lorenzo Torres for duty.

By gaoing him they compelled him to walk beyond the intrenchments of Otejuato.

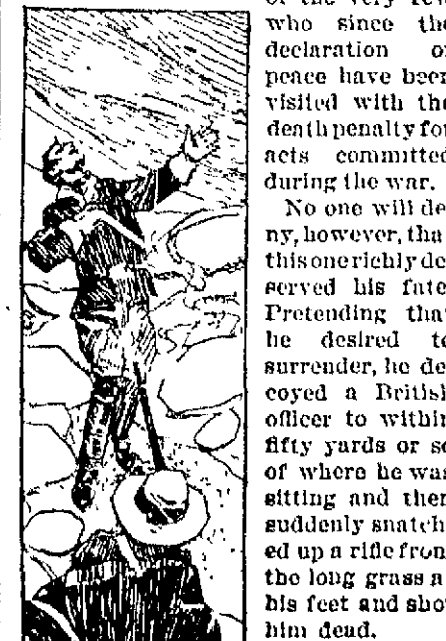
In the bush, about 100 yards beyond the intrenchments, he fell and expired in great agony.

Next morning the Yaquis took the body of "California Dan" and bore it to the roadside. There they suspended it by the neck from a tree.

At this spot they released Wilson and told him to send Mexicans to cut down the body of their friend and give it a decent burial.

Soldier's Perfidy Punished by Death

There was executed in the Transvaal a month ago a surrendered Boer, one of the very few who since the declaration of peace have been visited with the death penalty for acts committed during the war.



No one will deny, however, that this order is a just punishment for the crime of a man who, after being pardoned, returned to the battlefield and killed his former captives. The perpetrator of this murder was a Boer who had been captured by the British and was being transported to a concentration camp. He was found to be a spy and was executed for his treachery.

But he had forgotten the range of the modern field telescope.

From a distant kopje a solitary vedette saw through his telescope the glass every detail of the tragedy—saw and, unperceived, crept up near enough to the murderer was rifling the pockets of his victim to be able at a later date to swear to his identity.

Cause of Mountain Meadow Massacre

The cause of the famous Mountain Meadow massacre, which has been much discussed of late, was told recently by Mrs. Major Tom Lannigan of Fort Smith, Ark. She was drawn into a discussion of the massacre through a recently published article and detailed what she declares was the true cause of the awful tragedy. She said:

"Prior to and at the time of the massacre my husband was the sutler at Fort Gibson. It was the custom of those days on the frontier to welcome all strangers. One day there came to the fort a man named McLane. He said that two years previously he was living in California and that he was happily situated and had a wife and two bright children.

"One day Mormon missionaries came to town, and his wife suggested that they go to hear them preach. He did not care to go, but told her that she might. She went that night and the next night and continued to go with such regularity that he remonstrated with her, but without avail. She spent most of her time in the company of the Mormon elders. He finally forbade her to go to any more meetings, and that night when he returned home he found his wife and two children missing. He also discovered that the Mormons had disappeared.

"Then he became convinced that his wife had been led astray by the Mormon faith and swore to be revenged. He started out to find his wife, and for two years he had followed them from place to place without being able to catch up. He had learned that they were moving in the direction of Fort Gibson and were so near that they would most likely arrive the next day.

"McLane's prediction came true. The next day a covered wagon containing the Mormon, who proved to be Parley Pratt, and Mrs. McLane and the children drove into the fort and were confronted by McLane. They placed themselves under the protection of Colonel Little, the commandant, who after investigating the matter decided that he was without jurisdiction and suggested that the parties at interest go to Van Buren and there have their differences adjusted by a civil tribunal.

"They expressed themselves as willing, and Colonel Little sent them to Van Buren escorted by a squad of soldiers. McLane made his complaint to a magistrate, and the case came to trial. Pratt contended that he had committed no wrong. Mrs. McLane had been converted to the Mormon faith, and under the rules of the Mormon church he had a right to seal her



THE MASSACRE AT MOUNTAIN MEADOW.

to him as his wife. To this method of marriage she was perfectly agreed. Mrs. McLane corroborated the Mormon, and the magistrate dismissed the case for what he considered cause.

"Pratt after being discharged got a horse and rode out of town. He was followed by McLane, who caught up with him, killed him and then cut his heart out, saying that only with the heart's blood of the destroyer of his home could there be compensation.

"When the Mormons learned of the manner in which Pratt had been disposed of, they swore vengeance on Arkansas, and there is no doubt that the leaders were apprised of the fact that there was to be an emigrant train to go overland toward California and that they waylaid it and butchered those composing it. There were only two escaped, and they were babes. One of them, now an old man, is living in Arkansas somewhere.

"You know that the Mormons claim that the Indians were at fault, but that massacre was committed by Mormons dressed as Indians. There may have been some renegade Indians in the party, but the Mormons were the instigators and personally took part in the butchery. I have never seen the explanation of the massacre in print, though I have read everything pertaining to it that has ever been printed, and you may set it down as a fact that the Mountain Meadow massacre was the Mormon retaliation for the killing and mutilation of Bishop Parley Pratt by McLane at Van Buren, as I have stated."

THROTTLED BY A GHOST

Remarkable
Experience
Of a New
Jersey
Farmer

THERE lives in the town of Peapack, N. J., a man of sound mind who has seen and felt a tangible ghost. In fact, the specter throttled him. The man is Elmer Hill, a thrifty young farmer of Peapack, whose remarkable experience has started the entire community. In a straightforward, intelligent way Elmer Hill related the other day all that happened. He does not attempt to explain the cause of the strange proceedings, but he resents any insinuation that things were not as unaccountably as he describes.

"I think I am a man of some sense, ordinary nerve and not a bit of hyster-



THE AWFUL OBJECT SEIZED HILL BY THE ARM.

ics," he said when he began his story. "I was married a few months ago and took this place, the Sanders farm, on shares. I knew it was a very old house and in a very lonely spot, but I never let that bother me until I moved in, and then we began to hear strange sounds all over the house."

Just here it should be explained that the house is the very spot one would pick out as the habitation of goblins. It is located in a most desolate spot, on an unfrequented road and surrounded by forests and barren fields.

All this would not be sufficient to arouse suspicion, for there are scores of such old houses in this locality, but since the alarming ghost story has set the community talking the old men there recall a strange tale that was told to them by their grandfathers. It is the story of a Frenchman named Berjeron, who lived in the house probably in the early part of the eighteenth century.

These old tales, which were forgotten almost a century ago and probably never would have been recalled had it not been for the modern ghost, related that the Frenchman was a retired buccaneer who lived in the old house alone and was said to have taken in many unknown travelers who were never seen to go away. One of these stories is told of a foreigner—a young and apparently very wealthy man—who journeyed thither through the forests long before the Revolution with horses and a servant and inquired the way to the home of Berjeron. No one ever saw him after that.

"About a month ago," said Hill, Cook, my hired man, began to talk about the strange noises. He finally refused to sleep again in one of the rooms upstairs, because, he said, somebody walked about his bed nights, and he was frequently awakened by a sudden shake of the bed, as if some one was trying to waken him. I paid little attention to this, but my wife and I heard the noises and could not sleep well.

"One morning something happened that seems almost too absurd to tell, but if you had passed through it you would not laugh. I was going to get up early and had my wife set the alarm clock for 3 o'clock. She went down into the kitchen, and I turned over to take another nap. But before I fell asleep I heard some one coming toward the bed and thought it was my wife coming with a cup of water to throw in my face as a joke. I looked up, and there, coming from the corner of the room, was the most horrible looking object I ever saw. At first it was very dim. Then suddenly it seemed to spring to the side of the bed and grab me by the left arm. I sprang back, and the object disappeared absolutely, but there was a fearful pain in my arm. In an instant the object was there again. It was as large as two men and had a thin, bony face. It had the strangest looking covering over it I ever dreamed of. Again it disappeared, and I sank back into the bed dazed. When I went downstairs, my wife asked me if I had heard the noises again. But I did not tell her then what had happened.

"The next night the strange noises were so loud that the hired man became alarmed and would not stay

there. My wife and I left the room we were in and sat up the rest of the night. First would come a loud thump, thump right under our feet, then over our heads, then a sound like some one breathing very hard. That would come from a corner of the room or the chimney; then a strange sound, like a groan, way down in the cellar and the thump, thump again. Two or three times loud thumps came on the head of the bed. There would be a little lull, and then tramp, tramp, as if some one was walking over our heads. We took a lantern and ran down to the barn, and from there we could hear the noises quite plainly.

"The next day we left the house and went to the village to stay with my sister's husband. They laughed at us, and so the next night William Ludlow, my brother-in-law, his wife and Walter Ludlow all went up to the house to stay. They can tell you what happened.

"The noises began again that night, and a little after midnight our old cat, which has been in the family for years, came tearing down the stairs screaming and with his fur all sticking the wrong way and his tail about twice its natural size. He went right through the window, and we haven't seen him since.

"Well, you can imagine that was a little too much. We men armed ourselves with sticks and searched the house from top to bottom, but not a thing did we find, but the noises kept up till daylight. When we were eating breakfast the groans and noises began again, and all of us just sat and stared at one another. My brother-in-law began to curse, and just then I saw the same horrible thing I had seen before standing in a dark corner near the chimney. I can't tell you how I felt, but it had such an effect on me that I fell to the floor in a faint."

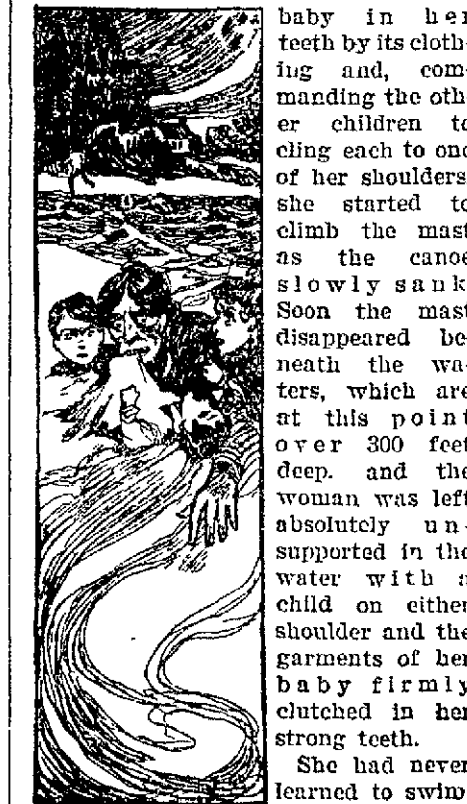
None of the witnesses to the strange doings would admit that it was possible for any person to have been about the house engineering a ghost farce. They all searched the house and were confident no one was inside or near the house. Hill had all his chattels moved out of the place and cannot be induced to go near it again.

Heroic Devotion of An Indian Woman

Mellie Hennius, an Indian woman of the Squamish mission, Vancouver, has just been awarded the medal of the Royal Humane society by the mayor of Vancouver.

Mellie Hennius, with her husband, Chief Harry, their three children and another woman, Kathleen, was going from Squamish mission to the north arm of Buzzard inlet on Nov. 30, 1901, in a sailing canoe. A sudden squall upset the craft. Mellie's husband, who had on a cartridge belt and heavy rubber boots, sank at once. The other woman soon followed.

On the first sign of danger Mellie, the Indian mother, had grasped her four-months-old baby in her teeth by its clothing and, commanding the other children to cling each to one of her shoulders, she started to climb the mast as the canoe slowly sank. Soon the mast disappeared beneath the waters, which are at this point over 300 feet deep, and the woman was left absolutely unsupported in the water with a child on either shoulder and the garments of her baby firmly clutched in her strong teeth.



She had never learned to swim, having been born in the interior, nor could she then swim so much as a single stroke. Yet still, endowed by some superhuman power, she remained in those icy waters for nearly an hour, supporting her children and bravely struggling to reach the shore. She kept the heads of all above the water line, and it was from exposure that they subsequently died, and not from drowning.

The tide, which was running in at the time, kept carrying her farther away from the shore, in spite of her struggles to reach it, and her fate, as well as the fate of the little ones, would have been sealed had not the little son of Mr. Phillips, a rancher dwelling on the shore some little distance away, noticed the disappearance of the sailboat and the remaining speck on the water and directed his father's attention to the circumstance.

Some delay was caused in launching the boat to rescue the struggling woman by the state of the tide, which was then very low, so that it was fully an hour before the perishing, but heroic, woman was rescued, still clasping her three precious children, the youngest some minutes dead.

AFTER MANY DAYS

Miss Alvira Garlinghorn, fair, fat and forty or more, acknowledged the introduction with a smile.

"Your face, Mr. Van Osdoll," she said, "is strangely familiar to me. Have we not met before?"

"Yes," replied the well preserved bachelor. "But it was a long time ago—that is to say, comparatively a long time ago. When you were a little girl, you went to school to a man of the name of Negly, didn't you?"

"To be sure I did. In the old building they called the 'academy' in the little town of Blankview. I remember it as if it were yesterday. Negly—Negly? Didn't he walk with a cane?"

"Yes. Something was the matter with one of his feet. Good teacher, though. Nothing the matter with his head. Remember one winter morning, when the ground was covered with snow, you were going to school and the boys were washing the girls' faces with the snow?"

"Yes, and one of them came to my relief."

"I see you haven't forgotten it. A tough little brute—it makes me mad clear through to think of it even now—grabbed up a handful and tried to wash your face with it!"

"Yes, and another boy not nearly as big as he was, told him to let me alone or he'd whip him."

"That's right. He wasn't much of a fighter, but he was fighting in a good cause, and he lapped that brute of a boy good and plenty. It isn't much to boast of now, but it is a pleasure to remember how one little ruffian got his deserts."

"Indeed it is. How freshly it comes back to me after all these years! And you, Mr. Van Osdoll, were the?"

"No, Miss Garlinghorn," interrupted the well preserved bachelor, shaking his head mournfully. "You are wrong. I was the tough little brute."—Chicago Tribune.



"They say the strong should help the weak, so I suppose this egg is giving a friendly hand to the tea, and, by Jove, it wants it!"

Impossible Letters to Authors. "In reading your manuscript again we have decided it is worth more than we paid for it originally and beg to enclose our check for an additional \$1,000."

"Your story is so good that we shall be pleased to make an advance payment on it of \$1,500. You may also draw on us for other sums from time to time."

"As a rule, we do not pay for poetry, but your latest poem constrains us to send you a check for \$50. P. S.—Keep this to yourself."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cheap European Trip. "I'd go to Europe if it were not for the awful voyage by ship."

"Go by train. I've often been that way."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. I have a train at my disposal. That's the only way I ever go."

"You're jesting."

"No, indeed. It's a train of thought, you know."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Charitable Sex. He—Miss Elderfield certainly has a very beautiful complexion. She—Yes, indeed. Why, when she returned from Europe recently her father was compelled to pay duty on her as a work of art.—Chicago News.

The Chief Trouble. "Why is it that so few of the sons of great men turn out to be great?"

"One reason is that most of the great men are foolish enough to make it unnecessary for their sons to be great."—Chicago Record-Herald.



Interpreted. Rastus—Yessah, Ah dreamed dat de coop doah stowed open an' de pullits done walk right in mah han's. But dey say dat dreams goes contrary, though. Unc' Momo—M-hm! Reckon dat means you'll hev to open dat coop doah for yo'self, mah.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE IDEALOGUES AND THE NAPOLEONIC TEMPER

By Hon. JOHN MORLEY, British Statesman and Historian



NAPOLEON, WHOSE NAME I NEVER MENTION WITH ADMIRATION, HAD A GREAT CONTEMPT FOR PEOPLE WHOM HE CALLED "IDEALOGUES."

AN IDEALOGUE, A DOCTRINAIRE, IS A MAN WHO BELIEVES THAT THERE IS A RELATION BETWEEN CAUSE AND EFFECT AND THAT THERE IS SOME DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

Whenever a Napoleonic temper arises in a country, in a parliament, in a cabinet, the ideologue goes down. He is despised as the dupe of his own abstractions and of hollow sentiments. Yes, but I cannot but remember that the scene shifts and that THE TIME CAME WHEN NAPOLEON'S IDEALOGUES WERE AVENGED, WHEN ST. HELENA DISCLOSED THAT AFTER ALL IT WAS NOT THEY WHO HAD BEEN THE DUPES, BUT THE GIANT WITH THE SWORD; that it was not they, but the conqueror with his scourge, who had been the victim of his own chimeras and hallucinations.

WHEN WE THINK OF THOSE THINGS, WE WHO FOLLOW PRINCIPLES AND IDEALS WITH A CLOSELY ACCURATE ATTENTION TO THE FACTS MAY BE OF GOOD CHEER.

THE STATE SHOULD FIGHT THE GREAT WHITE TERROR

By Dr. HERMAN M. BIGGS, Bacteriologist of the New York Health Department



THERE are at present in New York city 30,000 cases of tuberculosis in a stage of the disease in which it could be easily vanquished by a competent physician.

THE STATE IS ANNUALLY SPENDING MANY MILLIONS FOR THE CARE OF THE INSANE, AND WHILE THIS IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY FOR HUMANITARIAN REASONS I HAVE NO HESITATION IN SAYING THAT FAR GREATER RETURNS WOULD BE OBTAINED FROM THE EXPENDITURE OF ONE-FOURTH THE AMOUNT ON THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS.

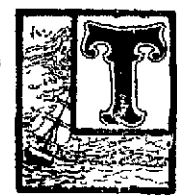
I have no doubt that measures first begun in a small way in this city fifteen years ago have resulted in saving the lives of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants.

If all discharges and expectorations of tubercular persons were destroyed at the time of exit from the body, practically the only danger of communication of the disease from man to man would be removed.

The frequent occurrence of several cases of pulmonary tuberculosis in a family is to be explained not on the supposition that the disease itself has been inherited, as this is of exceedingly rare occurrence, but that it has been produced after birth by direct transmission from some affected individual. The house which has been occupied by consumptives may have been infected, and if parents are affected their relations with their children are favorable for the transmission by direct contact.

COLOSSAL FORTUNES THE CURSE AND THREAT OF OUR TIME

By Right Rev. ALEXANDER MACKEY-SMITH, Bishop Coadjutor of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania



THREE conditions make dangerous an untaught man in our time if he is simply the product of a material civilization and nothing more.

THESE THREE ARE INCREASED INFORMATION THROUGH A CHEAP PRESS WHICH FLOODS HIM EVERY DAY WITH HALF TRUTHS AND FALSE HISTORY; INCREASED POWER THROUGH THE TENDENCY OF ALL INSTITUTIONS TOWARD DEMOCRACY; INCREASED COMFORT THROUGH PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS AND CHEAP MANUFACTURES, WHICH GIVES HIM THE TASTE FOR AND KEEPS HIM ALWAYS LONGING AFTER SOME LUXURY JUST BEYOND HIS REACH.

Last of all, what is material civilization doing for the wealthy and educated? SHE IS ALWAYS TENDING TO INCREASE WEALTH, BUT HAS YET NO REMEDY FOR THOSE COLOSSAL FORTUNES WHICH ARE THE CURSE AND THREAT OF OUR TIME. She separates classes, making one fastidious and another envious.

She is the Cleopatra calling on Antony to leave his Roman virtues and their Sabine tasks and worship at the throne of mere beauty and comfort. This is the terrible indictment of material civilization as the word is generally used.

Professional Women Should Not Wed

By ZELIE DE LUSSAN, the Famous Diva



MY idea of woman's sphere is that she should shine in the home and should be a conservatory of beautiful flowers, giving forth fragrance of thought and act to her husband and children. WHEN WOMAN GOES INTO BUSINESS COMPETITION WITH MAN, SHE LOSES HER DOMESTIC FINISH, AS IT WERE, AND SHE IS APT TO BECOME SHREWD, CALCULATING AND DEVOID OF SENTIMENT.

THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN—THAT IS, THE SINGER OR ACTRESS—SHOULD NOT BE MARRIED.

Matrimony ties her down, it causes petty, tiresome and dangerous jealousies, and, as the woman usually advances higher than the man, it makes the latter lose his self respect.

FREAK INVENTIONS.

Franky Devices That Are Offered to the War Department.

What has become of the crank inventors? They have dropped off materially with their freak devices during the past year, and those interested in the unique in the product of human ingenuity have every reason to be apprehensive that the originality of these geniuses has deserted the field. During the past year very little in the way of inventive oddities has been submitted for the consideration of the war department. The aerial gun carriage or, in other words, the airship designed for war purposes seems to have been forgotten. There is still, however, the asphyxiating shell, that weird projectile which on bursting suffocates the enemy. There is also the winged shell to which the rifling is applied instead of to the gun. Our old friend the ball bearing projectile is also represented, but there is little that is new or startling, unless we except a "military guff," a proposition that the toe of a soldier's boot be equipped with a spike, presumably to make his kick more poignant. There are two women who have appeared with contrivances. One, a cousin of Senator Hanna, has a cauteen filter which she has annually offered for consideration and which has been as regularly "not recommended." The other has a rubber covered bridge bit which was offered as a substitute for the steel article supposed to be too hard on the horse's mouth, but inasmuch as the argument for its adoption proposed to make these rubber bits as hard as steel there seemed no special reason for their acceptance. A great many of the suggestions made to the war department for war material have been rejected on account of their impracticability, but few of them can be regarded as interesting on account of their originality. Of course the war with Spain induced a good many cranks to offer absurd inventions and to ventilate their ridiculous theories, and perhaps the lack of any prospect of military activity accounts for the absence of contributions from that source now. It may even be that we are getting more serious as a nation and that the dissemination of technical reports from departmental bureaus is enlightening the public to such an extent that the productive crank is losing his cunning.—Army and Navy Register.

Some New Nut Recipes.

Creamed Chestnuts.—Boil or steam the large Spanish chestnuts until tender. Make a cream sauce of milk or cream, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper and slightly thickened, and pour over the chestnuts. Serve as a vegetable. These are delicious. The smaller chestnuts may be served in the same way.

Almond Salad.—Chop and stone six almonds. Add a half cup blanched almonds, chopped, also half a cup of tender celery cut fine. Mix with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Nut and Cheese Sandwiches.—Mix the rolled peanuts with an equal part of grated cheese and spread.

Peanut Biscuit.—Mix together dry a quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cupful of peanuts, chopped, and a little salt. Add one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter, rubbing it well with the flour, and sufficient sweet milk to roll out with as little kneading as possible. Bake in quick oven.—What to Eat.

A Rare Coin.

George W. Prenter, a watchman living in Pittsburg, for over twenty years has had in his possession a coin which is said to be worth \$7,000. It is a Maccabean piece and was made in 140 B. C. The coin was given to him by a Frenchman who had picked it up during his wanderings over the world. A few evenings ago footpads attempted to "hold up" Prenter, and he believes they sought to obtain possession of the exceedingly rare coin. He has now put it in a safe place. So far as is known there is but one other like it in existence.

A Forty-five Dollar Bill.

H. V. Farham, deputy clerk of Petersburg, Va., has in his possession an interesting piece of Continental money in the shape of a forty-five dollar bill, issued under a resolution of congress passed Jan. 14, 1779. On this bill the United States of America are obligated to pay the bearer forty-five Spanish milled dollars, or an equivalent in gold or silver. The names of Hall & Sellers appear on the bill as the printers. The bill is in a good state of preservation, and was found many years ago among the effects of the late James B. Coghill.

A Petrified Cat.

While out hunting the other day at Urbana, O., Charles Keener and Charles Nagle found a petrified cat buried in the trunk of a decayed tree. The cat had probably crawled into the tree seeking a place of refuge and found itself unable to get out. It was perfectly formed and had all the appearance of a creature of the paleozoic period. The surface is perfectly smooth, having something of the appearance of leather. The only evidence to show that it ever had hair was the whiskers, which were as brittle as icicles.

Pacific Journalism.

The New York Evening Post thinks that "Innocuous News For the Nervous" would be an appropriate title for a newspaper which is shortly to be started in Vienna. This journal is to present great enantiomies of all sorts in a way to produce a minimum of shock. A catastrophe like that at Martinique will be described as a mysterious but merciful dispensation of a kind Providence, and especial pains will be taken to write cheerfully of bank failures and stock market panics.

Tariff was originally the name of a Moorish chief who, having a port in Spain, near Gibraltar, was accustomed to levy toll on passing vessels. His toll became a regularly understood thing, and the amount was added to the price of the goods.

Liquid Glue.

A liquid glue may be made by putting naphtha in a wide necked bottle and dissolving shellac in it.

Window Plants.

Two plants that are charming for the window garden on account of their foliage are asparagus plumosus and A. Sprengerii. The latter is particularly good for hanging baskets.

Vegetable Soap.

A teaspoonful of lima beans, green or dried; a cup of tomatoes, three sliced carrots; pepper to taste. Boil an hour and a half, then add a pint of sweet milk, scalding hot. Serve at once, adding salt just before sending to the table.

Pingpong.

Pingpong originated in England and was first played with rubber balls.

A Mouse Hole.

A mouse hole can be effectively stopped for all time by the simple expedient of pasting a cloth over it if the cloth is freely sprinkled with red pepper before applying it.

A Costly Draft.

Cleopatra at an entertainment gave Antony, who swallowed it, dissolved in vinegar a pearl worth \$40,000.

Power of a Philosopher.

Hegesippus, the great philosopher, discoursed so eloquently on the peace of death as compared with the worry of life that many of his auditors killed themselves, and to stop the epidemic Ptolemy ordered him to teach no more in public.

No Quails in Ireland.

Quails are now said to be extinct in Ireland, where they were formerly to be found in great numbers.

Cleaning Brass.

The best method for cleaning old brass is to pour very strong ammonia over it and then scrub it thoroughly with a brush, rinsing in clean water before drying. Indian brass may be cleaned with very fine brick dust moistened with lemon juice.

Steel Buildings.

With the modern steel framing a building can with safety be carried to seven and a half times the diameter of its base. Thus an ordinary business building could be erected to a height of 1,500 feet.

Leaves on a Tree.

The number of leaves on a large sixty foot high oak tree has been counted and found to exceed 6,000,000.

The Fan.

The antiquity of the fan in the east, particularly in Asia, extends far back beyond the possibility of ascertaining its date. In China and India the original model of the fan was the wing of a bird and at one time was part of the emblems of imperial authority.

Saul.

Saul, the first king of Israel, killed himself rather than be slain by the Philistines. Defeated in battle and his kingdom gone, he had nothing to live for.

Fish.

Freshness is the prime quality of fish. The sooner a fish is cleaned and drawn the better. After this is done it should be washed quickly in cold water and wiped with a dry napkin. Never let fish stand in water after they are cleaned.

Prisests in Italy.

In Italy priests and monks live longer than any other class of men. Fifty-seven per cent exceed the "term of the psalmist."

A Raindrop.

A raindrop one twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter cannot fall at any greater speed than thirteen feet in a second. Raindrops rarely exceed one-eighth of an inch in diameter.

Dwarf Apple Trees.

Dwarf apple trees are ornamental rather than profitable. The little apple trees will bear considerable fruit, but compared with standard trees the crop is light. But they can be planted six to eight feet apart and will come into bearing in three or four years or less.

Short on Paint.

In some country districts of Ireland it is not unusual to see the owner's name simply chalked on curbs and other vehicles in order to comply with legal regulations.

Productiveness of the Sea.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain some 120,000,000 fish.

When Philadelphia Led.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century there were sixteen cities in the country which had a population of more than 4,000. Philadelphia was first in the list, with 60,000, with New York a close second, while Baltimore had taken third place from Boston by 26,000 to 25,000.

Juvenile Smokers.

In a German periodical a teacher named Boer reports that he has found fully one-half of the boys in the schools examined by him addicted to habitual smoking, none of them being over thirteen years old.

The Dingo.

The only beast of prey found in Australia is the dingo, or wild dog.

THE RIGHT OF LABOR TO COMBINE AND ORGANIZE

By GEORGE F. NOAR.

Senator from Massachusetts



ICANNOT SEE WHY IF CAPITAL MAY COMBINE IN CORPORATIONS LABOR MAY NOT COMBINE IN LABOR UNIONS.

Every corporation and every partnership is an aggregate of individuals. So when a single workman desires employment he has to make his bargain not with one employer, but with many employers acting as one. He is also at another disadvantage. The thing he has to sell is his day's work. If he goes down in the morning to make his engagement, the thing he is to sell is perishing with every hour of delay in making his contract. THESE ASSOCIATIONS OF CAPITAL FREQUENTLY EXTEND THROUGH THE WHOLE COUNTRY AND CONTROL UNDER ONE HEAD AND WITH ONE WILL EVERY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE COUNTRY IN WHICH A SKILLED WORKMAN MIGHT HOPE TO FIND EMPLOYMENT.

So I can see no reason why the workman should not combine to make his bargain as to the rate of wages, as to the hours of labor and as to the comfort and safety of his occupation.

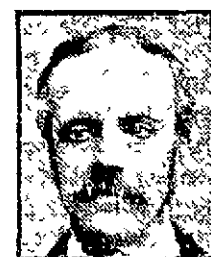
BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, HE HAS NO RIGHT TO INTERFERE BY VIOLENCE WITH THE FREEDOM OF ANY WORKMAN WHO DOES NOT CHOOSE TO BELONG TO HIS UNION.

Of course where men act in masses and are under excitement there will be occasional and sporadic instances even of unlawful and violent action. These will always occur while human nature remains unchanged and are not to be considered too seriously or too harshly. BUT A REPUBLIC CANNOT LIVE IF ANY BODY OF MEN UNDERTAKE TO IMPOSE THEIR OWN WILL UPON THE LAWFUL FREEDOM OF OTHERS.

Subject to this condition I believe the sympathy of all true Americans is on the side of labor and its attempt to better its condition. Unless the American workman shall have good wages and leisure and comfort, shall have books in his home, shall send his children to school, can provide comfortably for his old age, the republic itself will be no longer worth living in. Capital and wealth will in the end take care of themselves, but to the elevation of labor, which is but another name for the elevation of citizenship, the whole force and power of the republic should be bent. It is for this that we have schools and churches. It is for this that we have tariffs. It is for this that we have law. And it is for this that the republic must live or bear no life.

THE GENERALIZER'S DAY IS PAST—WHAT IS THE SPECIALIST'S FUTURE?

By ARTHUR J. BALFOUR, Premier of Great Britain



ITHINK WE ALL SOMETIMES ENVY THE LOT OF THOSE HAPPY PEOPLE WHO LIVED AT A TIME WHEN IT WAS WITHIN THE CAPACITY OF ANY SINGLE INDIVIDUAL TO MASTER WITHOUT ANY UNDUE EFFORT THE WHOLE COMPASS OF HUMAN LEARNING AND OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.

That day has now passed. What will it be in some generations hence? I am almost glad that I shall not live to see that day—a day at which I suppose THE SPECIALIST WILL HAVE AN ENORMOUS AND ALMOST UNUTTERABLE CONTEMPT FOR THE GENERALIZER—for the philosopher or the generalizer who attempts to bring within the compass of one survey and one view the general results of human knowledge and WHERE THE GENERALIZER WILL HIMSELF FEEL LOST IN THE MASS OF KNOWLEDGE, the mass of detail which will meet the student in every branch of knowledge who really intends to master its secrets.

Universities the Soul of a Nation

By M. JULES CAMBON, Former French Ambassador to the United States

UNIVERSITIES ARE THE SOUL OF A NATION. THEY TRAIN MEN FOR THE FUTURE, AND IT IS ON THE WORK WHICH THEY DO IN THIS COUNTRY THAT THE UNITED STATES' CAREER IS TO DEPEND. THEIR INFLUENCE MUST DETERMINE WHETHER THE SPREAD OF ITS CIVILIZATION BEYOND THE PACIFIC IS TO BE BY PURE BRUTE FORCE OR BY THE BENIGN INFLUENCES OF INTELLECTUAL GROWTH.

THE EVIL EFFECT OF ABOLISHING THE CANTEN

By ELIHU ROOT, Secretary of War



IAM CONVINCED THAT THE GENERAL EFFECT OF PROHIBITING THE USE OF BEER AND LIGHT WINES WITHIN THE LIMITED AREA OF THE ARMY POST IS TO LEAD THE ENLISTED MEN TO GO OUT OF THE POST, TO FREQUENT VILE RESORTS WHICH CLUSTER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, TO DRINK BAD WHISKY TO EXCESS AND TO ASSOCIATE INTIMATELY WITH ABANDONED MEN AND MORE ABANDONED WOMEN, AND THAT THE OPERATION OF THE LAW IS TO INCREASE DRUNKENNESS, DISEASE OF THE MOST LOATHSOME KIND, INSUBORDINATION AND DESERTION AND MORAL AND PHYSICAL DEGENERATION.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, E. C. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Heiser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank M. Meloon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Hermit; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanson, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanson, Comman.; John Hooper, Vice-Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE

FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
DECEMBER 30.

SUN RISES.....7:14. MOON SETS.....10:25 P. M.
SUN SETS.....4:21. FULL MOON.....11:25 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....10:10.

Port Quarter, Jan. 6th, 6th, 6th, evening, E.
Full Moon, Jan. 13th, 9th, 10th, morning, W.
Port Quarter, Jan. 20th, 6th, 4th, morning, W.
New Moon, Jan. 26th, 11th, 2nd, morning, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Forecast for New England: Rain in south, rain or snow in north portion, Tuesday; brisk south to southwest winds; Wednesday fair and colder.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 8, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 27-2.



TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today.
The fuel question is still serious.
The legislature will assemble in a week.

Soon it will be "A happy New Year."

Chapped hands are a common complaint.

The Liverpool apple market continues dull.

The rain of Monday night was unwelcome.

The outside papers are full of baseball talk.

Dartmouth boys go back to work January 7.

No new cases of small pox have developed.

There is not much activity in whist circles.

The police reporters have had an easy time of it lately.

The Hibernians are busy preparing for their seventh annual.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

These sudden weather changes are not conducive to health.

Portsmouth ought to be represented by a fast basketball team.

December has made a top notch record for variety of weather.

Outdoor work has been resumed in this section to a considerable extent.

Business on the street is conspicuously quiet, as is usual after Christmas.

Portsmouth industries continue fairly busy; retail trade good.—Bradstreet's.

The board of health has the small pox situation well in hand and there is no cause for alarm.

The college men of this city will entertain the members of the Dartmouth Musical club royally.

They received 250 tons of anthracite coal at York Harbor last Thursday, and the people are rejoicing.

Mr. Hale's adult dancing class will meet in Conservatory hall this evening. Special attention paid to beginners.

Officer McCaffery went to Brentwood this morning, where he committed Mr. and Mrs. James Conley to the county farm.

The travel conditions are something of a trial to team drivers. Whether wheels or runners are used, the driver has lots of opportunity for perplexity.

According to the predictions in Leavitt's almanac, the month of January is to be a very windy and stormy season; only a slight January thaw is predicted.

The Catholic feasts this week are: Monday, St. Thomas a Becket; Tuesday, St. Sabina; Wednesday, St. Sylvester; Thursday, the circumcision of the child Jesus; Friday, St. Marcellus.

"Nature has done a great deal to retard the transportation of coal," said a coal dealer. "Almost every time there has been a severe storm there has been a number of barges on the way."

The Bladeford Record says the quarantine on the small pox cases in that city does not accomplish what a smallpox quarantine is expected to do; one patient has escaped and is spreading the contagion.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, etings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never be without it.

Now that the local of the Christmas trade is over local store keepers and their clerks will begin to "take account of stock." They all dread this extra work, coming as it does when they are all somewhat tired.

LOCATE IT HERE.

The Transfer of the Training Station at Port Royal Should Be Made to Portsmouth.

It is expected that early in January Secretary Moody will make a report on the situation at Port Royal and submit recommendations regarding the use and disposition of the property there. There are indications that Mr. Moody, who has visited Port Royal, will suggest that the station be abandoned and that the government attempt to make no use of the buildings and other property now at that place. This recommendation from the secretary will create no surprise. It has been demonstrated that Port Royal had no value as a naval repair station or base of supplies and recently it has been considered not altogether available as a training station.

Why not transfer that training station to Seavey's island at the Portsmouth navy yard, where the government owns sufficient land bordering on the finest harbor in the world? A training station here would give the navy one of the finest health giving spots on the face of the globe to train its young men.

Secretary Moody should inspect this spot before he permits a transfer to Newport or some other place where training stations are for officers' use more than for the young men.

LOTS OF COAL ARRIVES.

Portsmouth Dealers Now in Good Shape to Supply Customers.

The coal situation in this city is vastly improved today, as regards the amount of coal on hand, and the only question now is to procure the amount of money to purchase the same.

The Messrs. Walker had about a thousand tons in their pockets on Monday evening and this morning the big three-masted schooner Spartan arrived from Perth Amboy with as much more. The barge Tipton is at anchor in the lower harbor with a big cargo for the same dealers.

Messrs. Gray and Prince had the schooner Sarah Potter, Capt. Hatfield, arrive from New York this morning, with about 600 tons of the shiny black nuggets in her hold. The big four-master Edith Olcott came up in the night and is berthed at the Concord wharf. The Olcott has a cargo consigned to Manchester parties.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For hard colds, chronic coughs. Ask your doctor if he has better advice.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. John Long is passing the day in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hudson are visiting in Bradford, Mass.

Frank Mulligan of Dover was a visitor in town Monday evening.

Mrs. E. H. Twombly is visiting friends in Manchester and Concord.

Mrs. Margaret Ballard is the guest of Mrs. I. C. Hanson, Istington street.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger is at his home in Concord during the holiday recess of congress.

Miss Eleanor Richter has issued invitations for a heart party Wednesday evening at her home on Middle street.

Mrs. Eben W. Rand of Wilbur street leaves Wednesday for Malden, Mass., to visit her sister, Mrs. Josiah T. Brown, and household.

Dr. E. C. Broome, superintendent of schools in Rahway, N. J., passed Sunday with his brother, E. L. Broome of Willard avenue.

City Editor I. J. Slight of the Patriot, his son, Allan, and the Masters Mechan saw the sights of Portsmouth on Saturday.—Concord Monitor.

Mr. Thompson of the Corporation Trust company of Kittery has just returned from a week's trip to New York, Jersey City and Scranton, Pa.

Mrs. M. F. Wentworth of Kittery, who has been paying a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Noyes, in Spencer, Mass., returned home on Monday.

The engagement was announced on Christmas day of Miss Mary Thomas Neil, daughter of Thomas Neil, Esq., of this city, and James W. Bartlett of Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heaton of Brookline, Mass., who have been passing a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hoyt of Northwest street returned home Monday.

Edward Harris, who has been visiting his brother Harry Harris at the navy yard, left Monday to begin his studies at Rochester university, Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Harris was quarter back on the Phillips-Exeter football team during the past season.

A dispatch from Indianapolis says that Emmet Greenfield, a molder employed at Evansville, says that he has discovered an energy which will revolutionize mechanical power and solve the problem of fuel and heat for all time. By a simple device like an electric battery the construction of which remains his own secret, he can extract energy from the rays of the sun and transmit it to motors for mechanical power or to stoves and furnaces for heat. He says he has a successfully working model of the battery, which is especially adapted to producing intense heat for smelting purposes.

The electric roads of the country are multiplying to an enormous extent. They already have a nominal capital of \$1,600,000, employ three hundred thousand persons who are paid over \$250,000,000 a year and run sixty thousand cars over twenty thousand miles of track. Ten miles of electrical road are building to one of steam road, and the day is not far distant when every community of sufficient size will have the benefits which these roads confer. They have come to stay.

Two more matches will be played in the Warner club pool tournament tonight, instead of Wednesday night. At half-past seven o'clock, Selma H. Wheeler (Tamales) will meet B. R. Barrus (Ping-pong) and at half-past nine George Magson (Tamales) will play W. E. Drake (Ping-pong). The tournament is drawing to a close and these contests tonight will be watched with much interest.

The Portsmouth Engineers' club will hold its first dancing party on Tuesday evening, Jan. 13 at Peirce hall. Joy and Philbrick's orchestra will furnish music.

As it is to be a subscription affair, tickets are to be obtained only from members.

The modern Jack Horner in his store on the corner.

Stood watching the crowds pass by. Said he, "I'll be wiser; I will now advertise."

And get my share of the pie."

YESTERDAY'S HERALD.

(Amount of set matter.)

Local 6 cols.
Random Gossip.....1
Telegraphic (not plate, but fresh).....2
Miscellaneous (editorials, theatrical, suburban etc.).....3

RANDOM GOSSIP.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scoops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

When many become tired of their jobs and strike for civilization, and it is also about the time when the crabs are reduced more or less as a wagon sledding begins. After the bulk of the winter's cut is on the yards there is not so much need of a large crew and some of the cheaper men are discharged. Then there is always more or less wandering back and forth between Maine and New Hampshire.

Commencing January 1, Mr. Nunn of the Falmouth hotel, Portland, proposes to do away with the hotel register and will hereafter use a card index for his guests. This is a great innovation in the hotel business and is by a great many persons looked upon as a violation of the law, relating to inn holders and hotel keepers. But it is probable that if brought to a test case, the court would hold that it made very little difference whether a book or a rack of cards contained the names of the guests so long as they were where they could be used if necessary. It is an experiment that will be watched with a great deal of interest by hotel men everywhere and if it proves to work as well as those who are interested in it expect we may look to see the old-fashioned and time honored hotel register a thing of the past.

The twenty-seventh annual ball of the Kearsarge Fire company is to take place on New Year's eve at Freeman's hall, and it will, as usual, be one of the events of the season. For twenty-seven years this company has held a ball on this date, and the members are noted entertainers.

People the other morning were treated to a very rare sight in the beautiful crystal foliage of the trees throughout the city. The fog of the night before coating the branches to a considerable thickness of frost and the light fall of snow giving them the appearance of being covered with cotton. Photographers were out in full force and obtained some very pretty views.

A Portsmouth lady has a new kind of mouse trap, which she is thinking of having patented. On a shelf in her cupboard is a large cake of tallow and beside it stands a lamp chimney. One morning as the lady went to the cupboard she heard a squeak, and looking around to find the cause, saw a mouse imprisoned in the chimney. He had climbed up on the cake of tallow and had fallen over into the innocent trap.

The next morning another mouse paid for his curiosity with his life, and since then three others have been caught in the same way.

Winter sports are due. There is less interest in them than there used to be, less than is good for the people. It does not speak well for the development of a race that it should give up exhilarating out of door sports and take to hugging too closely the firestove.

Many Portsmouth people will remember the very interesting lecture which Jacob Rus gave last March in this city. Mr. Rus was born in Ribe, Denmark, and his mother still lives there, very aged and somewhat infirm. She is very proud of her son, and specially proud of the fact that he is the intimate friend of President Roosevelt. Just before Christmas he was breakfasting with the president at the White House, and during the meal mentioned the fact that his mother was seriously ill at her home in Ribe, Denmark. The president called for a sheet of paper and forthwith wrote the following message:

White House, Washington, Dec. 20, 1902. Mrs. R. R. Ribe, Ribe, Denmark.

Your son is breakfasting with us. We send you our loving sympathy. Theodore and Edith Roosevelt.

"I do not believe I will be called back to my old home very soon now," said Mr. Ribe, in telling of this to a friend. "They have a very great opinion of the United States and of its present head over there, and when that dear old mother of mine gets that cable from the president of the United States, I expect she will get right out of bed, cured, and live at least ten years longer."

Nearly every train going west through the city carries several men from the woods. This is the season

Chrysanthemums

—AND—

Cut Flowers

—AT—

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

FIRES

Are Sure To Happen.

Look out for them this winter, when so many wood fires are going. Are you insured? If not you had better let us write you an insurance policy on your home or furniture. Drop a postal and we will call.

FRANK D. BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

3 Market Street.

Your Winter Suit

Should be WELL MADE. It should be STYLISH. And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.

Cleansing, Turning and Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

The Evening Herald

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